

# **HACKER'S CREEK JOURNAL**



Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants  
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of Central West Virginia  
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The HCPD office is closed on National, State, and Local Election Days

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## From the Desk

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## of the Director



Today is officially the first day of summer. It doesn't seem possible that time is moving this quickly. It will soon be the fourth of July. This means we are busy preparing for our annual summertime activities.

Just a reminder that our "29<sup>th</sup> Annual Gathering" is scheduled for August 12<sup>th</sup>-14<sup>th</sup>. You still have time to register to join us for the fun! Our theme this year is "Hometown Memories" and we are requesting our members, whether you plan to attend Gathering or not, to send us stories and pictures of growing up in their hometown. These will be used in decorations for the Gathering and will be made into a booklet for a Gathering keepsake. To read more about the Gathering please go to our website, [www.hackerscreek.com](http://www.hackerscreek.com) and click on the "What's New" button then scroll down to the page on the 2010 Gathering. You may also print a registration form to complete at the site. If you prefer, let us know and we will be happy to mail you a brochure and registration form.

Last time I mentioned our plans to increase the information which is available on our "Members Only" site to aid in your research. We have completed indexing the obituaries which have appeared in the issues of the Clarksburg Exponent-Telegram beginning with 1990 and they will soon be online so that you may search the index and order copies of the obituaries. We are hopeful they will be available very soon. It takes time to get all of these things on the website and we have to sometimes put priorities on what we do first.

Also, the Central WV Veterans book II, is now complete and available for purchase. We have several new books available which are outlined in a supplement to "John Sleeth's Trading Post" and has been included with this issue of the Journal. They are also available on the website at [www.hackerscreek.com](http://www.hackerscreek.com) in the "New Items" section of the Trading Post. We are now hard at work transcribing additional Lewis County birth records which we hope to have published as quickly as possible.

With the arrival of summer, many of you are making your way here to the Library for research and we are most happy to meet you and assist with your quest in finding your roots. If you are planning a trip to the Library and have any questions regarding our hours, our resources, etc., please feel free to contact us ahead of time so that your visit here will be as productive as we can make it. We hope to see you this summer or fall.

Till next time,  
Betty Ann

## New FTDNA Family Finder DNA Test

by Jim BARTLETT

A number of people have asked me more about this new DNA test from FTDNA, so I thought I would provide some more information. Up until now, we were limited to two DNA tests. The Y-DNA test followed the all-male (SURNAME) line; the mtDNA test followed the all-female line. You then looked for someone who matched your DNA results, and then compared paper trails, trying to find the common ancestor.

At 6 generations back from you, the Y-DNA and the mtDNA went back to only 2 of your ancestors. These DNA tests could not tell you anything about your other 62 ancestors, 6 generations back. The FTDNA Family Finder test looks at the DNA you inherited from all 64 of your ancestors (6 generations) back, and tells you if you match any descendant (of any of those 64 ancestors) who has taken the same Family Finder test.

So draw the picture. Note yourself, your 2 parents back 1 generation, your 4 grandparents back 2 generations, etc. to 64 gggg-grandparents back 6 generations. Now if you could list all of the descendants of each of these 64 ggg-grparents, down to your generation, most of these would be your fifth cousins - probably tens of thousands of them. Any two of these descendants should show up as a match with the new Family Finder test.

This is a new test, which costs \$289 – a little pricy. But instead of 12-67 markers in a Y-DNA test, it measures thousands of places throughout your whole DNA in order to get a good sampling of the DNA you inherited from those 64 ancestors.

This is truly a new breakthrough for DNA testing. I have signed up; how about you?

Please **POST** to HCPD, or email me directly ([jim4bartletts@verizon.net](mailto:jim4bartletts@verizon.net)) with any questions. If any of your ancestors link with **BARTLETTs**, you can join the **BARTLETT-DNA Project** that I manage.

# **"Town and County News Notes**

Excerpt from the *Weston Independent*,  
Volume 14, No. 15, Tuesday, October 8, 1907

A. C. **BOND**, of Roanoke, is here on business.

Luke **FITZPATRICK** was here from Finster, Saturday, May 22, 2010.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy **COOK** visited Roanoke friends Sunday.

C. O. **CAWTHON**, of Churchville, was a business caller Saturday.

T. P. **SMITH**, of Roanoke, was a visitor in town Wednesday.

J. W. **SMITH**, of Jacksonville, made us a business call Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. **ROLLYSON**, of Vandalia, were here Wednesday.

James **GAY**, of Des Moines, Iowa, is visiting his old home near Confluence.

R. W. **CRAWFORD**, of Walkersville, was among our business callers Monday.

John T. **HEFLIN** and Wm. H. **SMITH**, of Roanoke, were here on business Saturday.

J. F. **HORNBECK** and G. C. **CORLEY**, of Jane Lew, were here on business last week.

S. **LAMB**, of Leading Creek, and Chas. **RONEY**, of Vadis, were in town last week.

Chas. A. **HYRE**, a genial hotel man of Vandalia, was here on business Saturday.

Mrs. J. M. **CORBETT** has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jake **FISHER**, at Sutton.

Mr. and Mrs. P. B. **BERRY** returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives in Lewis County.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. **WEAVER** and daughter Ophel, of Knawl, were visitors in the city Saturday.

Miss Effie **CHITTUM**, of Weston, spent several days in the city this week with friends. – Clarksburg News.

**Major T. SMITH**, of Lost Creek, was pretty severely hurt a few days ago by being thrown from his buggy.

**Perry E. FETTY**, or Camden, is at Tupper's Plains, Ohio, visiting his daughter, **Mrs. E. M. RADABOUGH**.

**Mrs. A. G. GOULD** and two youngest children have moved to town for the winter so that the children may get to school.

**Bert KEISTER** has purchased an evaporator to make sorghum. He is one of the few men who still grow a little sugar cane.

**Uncle John R. RIFFEE**, of Nicklow, is visiting relatives and friends in this county. He made this office a pleasant call last week.

**R. H. and Lot HALL** went to Baltimore Saturday with Cattle. **Lloyd HEFNER** and **H. W. DENT** also shipped some cattle the same day.

We regret very much to have to chronicle the news of Uncle David **TERTER**'s serious illness. We hope for his speedy recovery.

**E. G. RIDER**, of Sutton, spent Sunday here, having been delayed by reason of a delayed train on the C&C, which prevented him from reaching home.

**U. F. STARCHER**, of Vadis, **Mrs. Lloyd O. BAILEY**, of Camden, and **Miss Brenice WOOD**, of Clarksburg, left Monday for Jamestown to attend the Exposition.

**Mr. and Mrs. A. B. COOKMAN**, of Waterford, Ohio, are visiting relatives in this county. They have sold their restaurant business and may located elsewhere.

**Mr. and Mrs. T. E. HINZMAN** and daughter, of Gaston, were visitors in town last week. **Mr. and Mrs. HINZMAN** had been visiting relatives and friends in Gilmer County.

**Mrs. S. C. JONES**, of Vandalia, left Friday for Triplet, Mo., to visit here brothers, Nick and Joe **PETERSON**. She was accompanied as far as Clarksburg by her daughter, **Mrs. B. E. WELLS**, of this city.

Marriage license have been issued to **Asa D. PAGE** and **Eliza R. BUNTON**, **C. W. WATSON** and **Martha E. KELLEY**, **Lee MONEY PENNY** and **Mabel REGER**, **O. J. HARRIS** and **Ollie V. POST**, **John Scott RIFFLE** and **Nancy AYLOR**.

**W. E. and W. B. MICK** of Ireland were here yesterday. They inform us that work on the proposed new railroad up there, mention of which

has heretofore been made herein, will be begun at this end of the line at once.

Mrs. Lena ARNOLD, colored, wife of Charles ARNOLD, dropped dead yesterday afternoon while at work at the wash-tub at the Louis KLEIN home. Heart failure was the cause. Funeral this afternoon from the A. M. E. Church, Rev. J. L. GRIFFITH officiating.

W. G. HINZMAN, of Berlin, was here Monday.

Lee SPRIGG, of Holly, is here on business.

Aldo MCKINLEY, of Berlin, was here yesterday.

A nice furnished room to rent. Apply at this office.

Miss Georgia FINSTER was at Burnsville Wednesday.

Miss Pearl WILSON, of Abram's Run, has typhoid fever."

Mrs. Bert KEISTER is visiting relatives in Gilmer County.

George FINSTER, of FINSTER, was here on business on Wednesday.

Miss Debra CONRAD, of Roanoke, attended the Clarksburg fair.

Weston is reaching northward—Shadybrook is right in town.

Joe MALONE is getting ready to build a new residence in North Weston.

G. W. GRAY, of Leopold, was here Monday on his way to Wheeling.

Geo. H. KITSON is erecting an addition to his tenement house up Main Street.

Mrs. Martha KEMPER and son Ernest, of Freemansburg, were here Monday.

There will be a special session of the county court of this county on Wednesday.

Squire O. B. WESTFALL and family of Walkersville are visiting relatives in Ohio.

Read the sheriff's dates for October and November sittings for discounting tax bills.

Miss Mollie DUFFIELD, of Sutton, is the guest of Misses Phoebe and Mary SIMPSON.

Wanted to Rent.- A 5 or 6 room cottage. Must be well located. Apply at this office.

**U. A. WEAVER**, Wayne K. HALL and E. F. GARRETT, of Abram's Run, were in town Friday.

We regret to learn of the illness of Zebedee **BROWN** at the home of his son on Abram's Run.

**W. R. JEWELL**, a prominent farmer and business man of Lewis County, was in Webster this Week. — Echo.

**Mrs. Susan SIMONS** and **Mrs. Eulah MORRISON**, of Route 2, Roanoke, were visitors in the city last week.

That part of Weston where to old fair grounds were will someday be the most attractive residence center.

Uncle John **ZINN** came in from Ritchie County Friday. He will probably spend the winter in this county.

Miss Lucy **MORRIS** returned Sunday from Cumberland, MD., where she had been visiting her brother, **J. B. MORRIS**.

Bert **MALONE** left here a few days ago for the North West. The family heard from him at Seattle, Washington, Friday.

Our fall and winter stock of shoes is bigger and better than ever before. Kindly give us a look. **STEINBECK & GOE**.

Always a few odds and ends in high grade foot wear at greatly reduced prices. Ask to see them. **STEINBECK & GOE**.

Rev. J. T. **FOLGER**, a minister of the M. P. Church, died in Doddridge County last week, cancer being the cause of his death.

Andy **COROTHERS**, or rural route 3, knows something of the editorial needs. He sent us in a couple of fine cabbages last week.

Geo. C. **FRANCIS** and Jas. **LAW**, of Freeman's Creek, were here yesterday. Mr. **LAW** will sell his personality Oct. 14, preparatory to moving to Clarksburg.

The farm house of S. M. **BURNSIDE**, the Riverside Hotel man, was totally destroyed by fire Saturday. It was located near Benson and was occupied by **R. H HEFNER**.

If there is a home into which this paper goes, where a little girl would be willingly adopted, application either to State Agent **R. H. BROWN**, or Morgantown, or to **W. S. SMITH**, the local Humane Society agent, will bring such information as may be desired.

At the County Clerk's office D. R. **SWISHER** qualified as administrator of the estate of Lucinda **HACKER**. The will of Mrs. Martha J. **KING** was admitted to probate, and Dr. W. P. **KING** qualified as executor. The will of Mrs. Amanda **BROWN** was admitted to probate.

## The Mail Bag

Hi Joy, I've received the journal and read the story about the **ARNOLD EDWARDS** house. I found it very interesting. I also have found an error that should be corrected. On PAGE 12 the next to the last paragraph states that "Sarah **JACKSON** was the daughter of Colonel **JACKSON**, the surveyor" – this is incorrect. Col **EDWARD** did not have a daughter named Sarah. It is possible that this Sarah was from the **EDWARD JACKSON/MILLER** line out of Jane Lew, but I haven't looked into that line for years, HCPD probably has the lineage in the library.

Some **FLESHERs** are listed in the census from Iroquois County, one of which is John and Sarah. This Sarah was born in NJ...and if I am not mistaken wasn't Jane Lew **EDWARD JACKSON** from that area...

Genealogists on the internet say that Sarah and John went to Meigs county Ohio?

Linda **MEYERS**

## FOURTH OF JULY

Have you ever wondered what happened to the 56 men who signed the Declaration of Independence?

Five signers were captured by the British as traitors and tortured before they died. Twelve had their homes ransacked and burned. Two lost their sons serving in the Revolutionary Army, another had two sons captured. Nine of the 56 fought and died from wounds or hardships of the Revolutionary War. They signed and pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor. What kind of men were they?

Twenty-four were lawyers and jurists. Eleven were merchants, nine were farmers and large plantation owners, men of means, well educated. But they signed the Declaration of Independence knowing full well that the penalty would be death if they were captured.

Carter **BRAXTON** of Virginia, a wealthy planter and trader, saw his ships swept from the seas by the British navy. He sold his home and properties to pay his debts, and died in rags.

Thomas **McKEAM** was so hounded by the British that he was forced to move his family almost constantly. He served in the Congress without pay, and his family was kept in hiding. His possessions were taken from him, and poverty was his reward.

Vandals or soldiers looted the properties of **DILLERY, HALL, CLYMER, WALTON, GWINNETT, HEYWARD, RUFTLEDGE, and MIDDLETON.**

At the battle of Yorktown, Thomas Nelson Jr. noted that the British General **CORNWALLIS** had taken over the Nelson home for his headquarters. He quietly urged General George **WASHINGTON** to open fire. The home was destroyed and Nelson died bankrupt.

Francis **LEWIS** had his home and properties destroyed. The enemy jailed his wife, and she died within a few months.

John HART was driven from his wife's bedside as she was dying. Their 13 children fled for their lives. His fields and his gristmill were laid to waste. For more than a year he lived in forests and caves, returning home to find his wife dead and his children vanished. A few weeks later he died from exhaustion and a broken heart.

**NORRIS** and **LIVINGSTON** suffered similar fates.

Such were the stories and sacrifices of the American Revolution. These were not wild-eyed, rabble-rousing ruffians. They were soft-spoken men of means and education. They had security, but they valued liberty more. Standing tall, straight, and unwavering, they pledged: "For the support of this declaration, with firm reliance on the protection of the divine providence, we mutually pledge to each other, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor." They gave you and me a free and independent America.

The history books never told you a lot about what happened in the Revolutionary War. We didn't fight just the British. We were British subjects at that time and we fought our own government! Some of us take these liberties so much for granted, but we shouldn't. So, take a few minutes while enjoying your 4th of July holiday and silently thank these patriots. It's not much to ask for the price they paid. Remember: freedom is never free!

You can show your support by sharing this story with others. It's time we get the word out that patriotism is NOT a sin, and the Fourth of July has more to it than beer, picnics, and baseball games.

Colonel Dr. Jim HAYES, USAF ret

\*\*\*\*\*

## **Quips from Dean SMITH**

A bicycle can't stand alone; it is two tired!

A will is a dead giveaway.

In a democracy it's your vote that counts; in feudalism, it's your county that votes.

## **WESTFALL FAMILY**

by Charles Ray Harper and Ann **Westfall**

The first **WESTFALL** in this country was Jeuriach or Juriaen (means George) **WESTFALL/WESTVAAL**, who sailed from Texel Island, Holland, on ship, "Venhouhuyn" 3 Jun 1642 and landed at Port New Amsterdam 11 Aug 1642. He was thirteen or fourteen years old.

He was placed in the home of Michael **JANSZ** in Rennsselaer, NY, who had come from Holland in 1638. Young Jeuriahan was bound out to Kilian **VAN RENNSSLALAER**, a wealthy diamond merchant from Holland and also to Peter **STUYVESANT** till the age of 21 when he became a freeman.

During the early years in Holland the name was spelled Bestvael, Westvael and Weesphael.

Johannes Juriaanz (John George) was a son of Jeuriach. Johannes was baptised ca 1662 and married Marietje (Mary) Jacobz (**KOOL/COOL**) on 28 Jan 1683 in Kingston, NY. Mary was baptized 7 Mar 1665/6.

Abel **WESTFALL** was a son of Johannes; Abel (1696-1769) married Antje Bougard/Bougaard in Virginia on 25 Feb 1717. Antje was the daughter of Cornelius and Aevje (Eva) (**HORNBECK**) **BOUGARET**.

Cornelius **WESTFALL**, baptized 15 Oct 1721 in Machackemeck, Port Jervis, NY, was a son of Abel and Eva. Cornelius first married his first cousin, Elizabeth **WESTFALL**, on 2 Nov 1747 in Minisink Valley, NJ/NY. Elizabeth was baptized on 16 Jan 1726 at Sindequan, now Accords, NY. Cornelius' second marriage was to Eleanor **WESTFALL**, sister of Elizabeth and widow of David **COOL**.

Cornelius and Elizabeth were the parents of Zechariah **WESTFALL**, b 18 Feb 1769, and John W. (1758-1838). Zechariah married Hannah **WOLFE** and John married Margaret **WOLFE**; both were daughters of Nicholas **WOLFE**.

# **Some Pages from the Story of Lewis County in the World War**

**As told by Lawrence Proudfoot to Roy Bird Cook**

## **CHAPTER SEVEN**

### **SO THIS IS FRANCE?**

-----

"Joan of Arc, Joan of Arc,  
Do your eyes, from the skies, see the foe?  
Don't you see the drooping Fleur-de-Lis?  
Can't you hear the tears of Normandy?  
Joan of Arc, Joan of Arc,  
Let your spirit guide us through:  
Come, lead your France to victory,  
Joan of Arc, they're calling you."

"So this is France?" queried a fellow as we landed. And France we viewed with mingled feelings. We thought little of Lafayette and the War of 1776 but much more of moving on.

On the docks at Le Havre we caught our first glimpse of German prisoners. Many were doing general work of various nature such as unloading freight and to be sure we had no desire to relieve them. A glimpse of the bay from the shore revealed beautiful scenery and little to bring thoughts of war.

Told that we were to go to Belgium "rest camp" Number One, we looked forward to one like those we left behind in the States. A place where we could write a few letters, take a bath perhaps, and such other things as we look upon as necessities in our land. But, reader, the Frenchman has never caught up with the need for feeling. Moving on through Le Havre, we reached a camp composed of tents spread out in a sea of Polk Creek mud.



William Cook

The tents were round and small, twelve men placed feet to the pole and reached out like spokes in a wheel. No lights, and when night came one rolled out his blanket and retired without need of the watchful care of a Big Ben.

To be sure we had a bath house. A real honest-to-goodness Turkish bath. A big steam boiler was fired up and the heat from steam pipes in an adjoining room beckoned one into the hot atmosphere. One worked up a good sweat, lathered with soap, passed sedately into another room, turned on the cold water, grabbed a towel, and your bath was completed. The dressing room

was heated by nature – you had your choice according to the season.

One poor man, if still alive, will remember with "glee?" at least one bath he took. A likeable, but rather boisterous individual, he annoyed his companions at nights by his racket. The soap was packed in cans. He took his bath in the dark as a rule and it was resolved to cure him of making unnecessary noise. Accordingly the soap was removed from a can and it was replaced with axle grease secured from a combat wagon. In came the offender with his good natured banter and arrangements for his bath proceeded. Then came good old American talk, lights were turned on and our victim stood a la nature dressed to swim the bay with his body covered with grease to allay the friction. The remedy was severe but the cure was complete.

Our camp was surrounded by a high fence. British guards were in evidence everywhere and no one was allowed to go out but details. We soon found that men detailed to bring in coal were smuggling in wine and here for the first time we were amused to find that French girls thought our negroes were Indians.

On October 13<sup>th</sup> we packed up our diminishing stock of possessions and made ready to move on. Marching to a station we were "sorted" out into groups of forty, and each group assigned to a French box car. And such cars. About half the length of our box cars, and marked 40 Hommes, 8 Chevaux," meaning eight horses or forty men. Each car had two axels only, and of course just four wheels, the construction was very light, and considering the rate of speed sometimes made, it was a mystery how they remained on the track at all. No airbrakes were in use and the old hand brakes squeaked and groaned as they were operated by girls, To our boys, the flower of southern chivalry, this did not look right and we felt duty bound to offer assistance. But how, that was the question. Few could speak a word of French and some brilliant fellow with a little "book larnin" would try his hand. It sounded like this—

Yank --- "Bon jour, monsieur"

Frenchman - "Bon jour, monsieur"

Yank --- "Beaucoup soldats ici."

Frenchman - "Oui, oui," followed with a barrage of "Boches."

Yank --- "Oui, oui, Boche pas bon."

Frenchman - "Oui, oui, oui," followed, as COOK said, with ten yards of laundry ticket from our Second Street friend from China.

In time we evolved a mess of English and French "pickle" with a smattering of words from all languages, an Esperanto of our own, and could get by.

But into the car went the "immortal forty." No one will ever forget the rides in the famous side door Pullmans. Packed and jammed in so that men were piled on top of one another, it was next to impossible to sleep. In this shape we set out on our first tour of duty in France. Our route led south through Rouen, Evreux and Alencon to Le Mans, then southwest through Angers to St. Sabastine, Nantes, where we arrived early in the morning of October 15<sup>th</sup>.

Here we found a city of about 200,000, located on the Loire River, about thirty four miles from its mouth. Canals were all about us, one of which led to Brest. It is the location of a wonderful cathedral built in the 15<sup>th</sup> century, and here is also located the famous castle, started in 938, in which Henry IV signed the noted Edict of Nantes. Now few of us, in Weston High

School, in the wildest dream, ever imagined that we would study the influence of this act, and then travel abroad and see the scene of its origin.

Detraining, we marched through the city to a camp in the suburbs. The billet assigned to us happened to be a large room which had been used as a café or wine room. The floor served as a bed, and sacks were issued to us, which we filled with straw. This made a fairly comfortable "tick" much better, of course, than the fellows up from in the muck and mire of the trench. Several "Saturday nights" had passed with no bath, in fact the last one was at Camp Hills. Salt water on the boat was a poor substitute and we did without. In England we had no chance. In fact, almost two weeks passed in France before any men received a pass that gave an opportunity to get down into the city where public bath house might be found. But our chief pharmacist, William COOK, our good old Irish friend, James MULHERAN of Clarksburg, and "Fitz" MARSH could not stand the delay. Like bantering chickens in a North Weston coop, one dared the others to go in the canal near us. Other soldiers made remarks about "fools to worry about dirt," that they would "not do it," etc. It was about 10:30 on a cold October night, such as found only in France, but to the canal went the gallant troopers. Clothes were removed – and this means removed, for the idea that you always have to wear clothes in France is false – and into the icy water COOK went. A shout went up from the rest as he made for shore, the other two deciding to forego the pleasure. As to the bath, it was a failure.

Soon a pass came to some of us, and I for one crawled into the first bath house down in the city and took a good hour in the hot water. It brought back visions of Weston and Home, and all soldiers know times have changed – bath tubs have come to stay so far as soldiers are concerned when in private life. It made me feel like a new man, and, as COOK said, I "came up for air" and looked some of the "frogs" over.

Little semblance of fellowship existed between our men and the French soldiers. The language was a great barrier, of course, and a veiled feeling that our services were not appreciated helped make this worse. A man bearing a scar on an amputated arm or leg would point and excitedly remark "blesse Verdun." We would not appreciate the fact that this man had bravely defended his country the maelstrom around Verdan. It meant little to us.

Many a French soldier mistook, "Hail, Hail, the Gangs all Here," for our national air, and stood at attention, to the amusement of the Yankees.

And how queer it sounded to see one of our men driving a mule – or trying to do so – or a horse, yelling "Allez, Allez," etc., meaning go, move on – a sort of Gallicized "Giddap."

They even related that a negro was just out on a road as a sentry. No one was to pass without the countersign. Two French soldiers came up, they sentry halted them. "Advance, and give the countersign," he said. "Oui, Oui, Oui" and a yard or two more came in excited gestures, and still "we, weeing," they passed on. Then came a wagon with two soldiers covered with mud, driving the horses. "Advance and give the countersign," called the sentry. "Get out of the road, black boy, or we will run right over your blankety blank body." The sentry came to attention and called out "Pass on American."

In the business district of Nantes folks seemed to like us as long as we did not try to talk to them, but if a few francs were in sight – well, it was different. How quaint the old cobblestone streets were; the tables with umbrellas over them, situated on the sidewalks in front of cafes. And the rows and rows of great wine casks piled up, almost blocking the streets. As a tribute to American and French soldiery, it may be said that most of them were empty.

The reason was that the French almost bathed in wine – in fact, it is a wonder some did not get in the cask. We never saw a Frenchman take a drink of water, in fact doubt if one could be persuaded to do it regularly. The "Soldat Americaine" adopted many of the customs of their French brethren, though not universally. In many cafes if we attempted to buy a cup of coffee, it furnished a subject for jesting. It was related that an artillery outfit in a period of rest found a baseball and started a game back of an old building. On a fence hung a bag of "listered water," that being the treated water given us to drink. Every few minutes one of our men would go and get a drink of water from this bag. A group of French officers were watching and finally curiosity got the best of one man. Sauntering up to the bag he secured a cup, turned the faucet, and secured a good drink. Such a face as he made, and one would have thought him a Chinese laundryman from the way he got rid of the water. He thought, of course, it was wine. Not raised in the good old United States, you see.

Women, women, everywhere – old women, middle-aged women and young women. Smiles and smiles, and also words we could not comprehend. The ones of the better class were pretty, but not fashion plates. Yet nature did not always make them pretty, they simply knew the

art of applying rouge. But we knew that was not even skin deep. The part of the city where we were billeted embraced a large population of the peasant type. All about us were bits of Holland, that is men, women and children, clogging along in wooden shoes.

COOK set out to investigate his profession and found tooth paste in the hands of perfumers, and druggists purveyors of drugs only. We did most of our own doctoring and let the Iodine and Compound Cathartic Pill squad alone. The drug stores sold tobacco that looked like gun powder and just about as strong. They never heard of "our" Prince Albert.

The scheme of sanitation interested us. Used to sewers, rest rooms and garbage collectors at home, we never came to understand sleeping in part of the barn, throwing refuse out of the front door, and the "four legged barrels" along the streets. In fact, the nation that helped us to freedom, forgot to "come on" with the new born nation. Two hundred years behind the times.

Our meals here were served from a rolling in the yard, and in what had formerly been a beef garden. The officers were the only ones who could buy wine in a café where we were stationed and this led to many amusing episodes on the part of enlisted men to remedy this situation. Many men to this day recall "Mother Blake's Tea."

Our stay in Nantes was marked by continual intensive training and drill. We wore gas masks to and from training ground. This all came to naught as our battalion never had an opportunity to demonstrate its ability as a combat unit, as subsequent developments show.

Some of our Infantry units were detached and arrived at the front in time for a few days service in action. On November 7<sup>th</sup> we were assigned to the 103<sup>rd</sup> Machine Gun Battalion. Turkey, in meantime, had virtually surrendered, and peace talk filled the air. The first of November found American troops beginning the final advance on the Meuse-Argonne front, the Allies since July 15<sup>th</sup> having taken 362,355 prisoners. On the third, Austria surrendered, and our troops had arrived within nine miles of Sedan, made famous by Napoleon the Third, and two days later arrived opposite Sedan, thus winning the decisive battle of the Meuse. We had twenty divisions against over half million Germans in the area. On the 8<sup>th</sup> German peace delegates met and received the Allies terms, while General Pershing began movement to isolate Metz.

The situation on the front, of course, "seeped" back to us. A Y.M.C.A. secretary, just back from Soissons, in an address to our outfit, told

us the Germans were ready to quit and that within a few days we would see most encouraging developments. This came to pass, just as predicted, proving that higher officials had known for several days the eventual result, even if back in the States a predicated announcement in the United Press had been branded as "fake."

Naturally the city of Nantes proved attractive to all the men who were favored with that choice item, a pass. But it also led to difficulties for a few who were not duly impressed by the matter of time permitted. Mulheran and COOK, for instance, by their genial good nature acquired the much sought after permission, but they were only to stay out until Weston curfew time, or nine o'clock at night. Sauntering down the city lanes they met a bunch of sailors who were not looking for marines. The night drew on and the hours passed and finally it was almost morning when two sleepy eyed men paused on the bridge between the city and St. Sebastian and permitted an equally sleepy guard to look them over, allow to pass on to finally occupy their downy couches with a mind secure from thoughts of punishment. Late during the evening of the 9<sup>th</sup>, Captain BERRY announced that two popular young men had violated the terms of a pass and would have to remain on the company streets for ten days. But he did not reckon with the fact that "tomorrow" was the tenth.

Two things happened on November 10<sup>th</sup>. The Kaiser fled to Holland and we entrained for LeMans, the seat of Government of the department of Sarthe, on the Sarthe river, and not far from Tours. This marked the end of the 38<sup>th</sup> Division, as it was now split up and men assigned as replacement troops for other divisions. Most of our officers shortly afterwards returned to the United States, while we became part of the 26<sup>th</sup> Division.

We arrived in LeMans late at night, and, through an error, marched three miles out to a salvage camp. Just as we arrived, a runner came in sight with orders to retrace our movement, and finally, after marching back to town, and a mile and one-half in the other direction, we reached camp. And a curious camp it was to us. Upon our arrival here Captain BERRY was transferred from our company to other duties.

Our billet at one time had been a noted old French prison. The buildings were surrounded by a stone wall twelve feet high and the entrance was marked by huge iron gates, at which guards were stationed. We arrived near 2 A.M. and the night was bitter cold. All about us were troops on the

move, and for over an hour we stood in the street outside, some of our men even attempting to go to sleep in the street.

Finally we were permitted to enter a gate, and told to go into a large building. It proved to be a building four stories high and inside presented scene like the boxes in a post office, bunks one above the other reached to the ceiling and were simply everywhere. It so happened that none of these couches of rest were empty, but in we marched and in an hour the aisles were piled high with men, the stairways were likewise filled, and from time to time some man would roll down the steps over the other men; doorways were filled and we actually saw men standing, like silent sentinels, in corners, fast asleep.

On the morning of the famous 11<sup>th</sup>, while events of world importance were transpiring up front, we were lined up for breakfast. Then, under guards all around, we were equipped with everything needed to go into action on the front, if need be, as replacement troops for the 26<sup>th</sup> Division, at Verdun.

Mess time came and in full army style a small army passed by us. Thousands of men. To us came four ten-gallon cans, placed about four yards apart, filled with "slum," a mixture of thick soup from meats and vegetables. Eight lines of men formed on each side of a can, and a negro soldier in approved style "beamed" on us and filled mess pans with a dipper as we filed by. This was repeated in fast sequence for over an hour and one-half, which will give some suggestion of the numbers.

In the afternoon we secured some straw, spread it around, and pitched pup tents. Three men in each spent the next night, which was bitterly cold. But the cold bothered us more than it did the local citizens. Word seeped in as to the armistice, and a sense of depression hit us, realizing that for nineteen months we had been on the way, and had arrived at the "front door" just as the enemy was "leaving the back." Not our fault, however.

The citizens of Le Mans, as we put it, "went crazy." Such racket one never hears outside of battle, and this continued far into the night. A parade came by our "fort" and some of the men went to the gates to watch.

To be continued in Vol. XXVII, Iss. 3

A Novel Invasion.

Phillipi [sic] Plaindealer.

Benj. H. Woodford left at our office a specimen of worm that though common, has something curious about the manner of conducting themselves.

They look exactly like the worm known or called the 'thousand-leg' but of a smaller kind. It is said that there is about five acres of ground covered with them. The land belongs to Mr. G. H. Hamrick, on HACKER's creek about 3

miles from town. These worms seem thick, and have entirely taken possession of Mr. Hamrick's milk house, and were only warded off from his dwelling house by a stream of water.

~ Wheeling Register, August 14, 1879, p. 2

### YOU ARE GETTING OLD WHEN . . .

You can tell you are getting old when:

You choose the cereal that has the fiber you want.

Your doctor tells you that pushing 60 is not enough exercise.

Your rocking chair give you the thrill you used to get from a roller coaster.

You go to a class reunion and the others are so bald and over-weight that they scarcely recognize you.

# AN IT'S A SMALL WORLD STORY

by Linda STEORTS KAUFMAN

Shortly after HCPD was organized in October 1982, I met a distant cousin Ruth **SMITH BELL** who was about 80 at the time. We were both descended from Minter **BAILEY**, Sr. and Ann Nancy **NORRIS** through their daughter Eunice **BAILEY** who married George **STEORTS** in 1827. Her great grandparents were Hepsibah **STEORTS** and Isaac **JACKSON** and mine were George **WASHINGTON STEORTS** and Amanda Jane **COOKMAN**. Ruth lived on the old **BAILEY** farm that the family had purchased about 1807, and near the Victorian home her **JACKSON** great grandfather had built about 1900 for his daughter Dora **JACKSON** who married W. W. **WATSON**. She gave me some wonderful information about the family, where the original "Mansion House" had been located and about the old family cemetery, and about the hill called Indian Point from where the Indians fired on a work party from the fort, killing Thomas **HUGHES** and **LOWTHER**.

Soon after I met Ruth I became very busy with my business and failed to talk to her but a very few times. Recently I began to wonder what had become of her papers as she had some great old records. Irma at the **HACKER's Creek Library** was kind enough to look up her obituary for me and it listed a nephew Jack **SMITH** lived locally and had a Lost Creek address. I knew that he would be in his 80s. I called the most likely looking number and when a man answered I asked if he was the Jack **SMITH** whose aunt was Ruth **SMITH BELL**. He told me he was and when I told him my name he said that name sounds familiar. I told him he may have heard my name in connection with **KAUFMAN Real Estate**. Well, it turns out that he is the stepfather of the woman who bought the company!! And my cousin! But the best was yet to come. When I explained that I was looking for family information he told me that who I needed to talk to was his mother!!

Jack invited me down and when I asked if Tuesday would be a good day he replied that it would not be a good time because his mother was going to go vote! I was able to visit with Margery **YOUNG SMITH** another day and found her a remarkable woman over 100 years old who walks without any cane or other help and has a very sharp mind. In discussing reading she told me she was reading Laura Bush's new book that was just out. The afternoon I spent with her, her son Jack and his wife was both delightful and informative.

## FORMER HCPD CHARTER MEMBER DIES



Betty Jane **CUNNINGHAM HAMNER**, age 90, died in San Antonio, Texas on March 9, 2010. Betty Jane was born on October 11, 1919 in Tulsa, Oklahoma, the youngest of five children and only daughter of the late William Halleck **CUNNINGHAM** and Ella Louisa **WAGNER CUNNINGHAM**. Following the untimely death of her mother in 1925, Betty Jane came to San Antonio to live with her maternal aunt and uncle, the late Esta Wagner **SHEPHERD** and William P. **SHEPHERD**, who lovingly raised her. She graduated from Jefferson High School and the University of Texas, Austin, where she was a member of Chi

Omega Sorority. She worked as a draftsman for U. S. Army Map Service during the latter years of World War II and later served as the first secretary of the Alamo Kiwanis Club, where she met her future husband, John (Jack) **TAYLOR HAMNER**, Jr., who predeceased her in 1991. After their marriage, in 1950, she devoted herself to her home and her family. Betty Jane was a beautiful and charming lady who never met a stranger. She was a talented artist, voracious reader, avid Anglophile, lover of history and genealogist par excellence. She was a member of a number of patriotic and ancestral organizations including: founding member of Ol'Shavano Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Clan **CUNNINGHAM** of America, National Society Ladies of the Thistle, the National Huguenot Society of America, National Society Colonial Dames XVII Century, National Society Magna Charta, and a long-time member of the San Antonio Conservation Society and Laurel Heights United Methodist Church. She is survived by daughters, Susan **HAMNER WYLIE** and husband, William **WYLIE**, of Tyler, TX and Nancy **HAMNER AVELLAR** of San Antonio, TX; grandchildren, Dr. Mark and Kristen **WYLIE** of Fort Worth, TX, Laura **WYLIE** and Kevin **HICKERSON** of Tyler, TX, Sarah and Louisa **AVELLAR** of San Antonio, TX (to whom she was affectionately known as "Gigi"), and their father, Michael **AVELLAR**; great-grandchildren, Katherine Anne and Caroline **WYLIE** of Fort Worth, TX; brothers and sisters-in-law, Hoke I. **HORNE** and Diana S. **HAMNER** of San Antonio, TX and the Rev. Robert M. and Donna

**HAMNER** of Roanoke, VA, plus numerous nieces and nephews. She is also survived by her devoted caregiver, Vivian **MOSS**. The family would like to thank Dr. Brian **WINN**, the 6th floor nursing staff at Metropolitan Methodist Hospital, Jerome **MALEK** of Laurel Heights United Methodist Church, and Fr. Walter L. "Chip" **PREHN**, III of St. Luke's Episcopal Church for their compassion and their care during her final days. She will be sorely missed, but we rejoice that she is in the presence of God and is reunited with her family and loved ones. Betty Jane **CUNNINGHAM**, age 90, died in San Antonio, Texas on March 9, 2010. Betty Jane was born on October 11, 1919 in Tulsa, Oklahoma, the youngest of five children and only daughter of the late William Halleck **CUNNINGHAM** and Ella Louisa Wagner **CUNNINGHAM**. Following the untimely death of her mother in 1925, Betty Jane came to San Antonio to live with her maternal aunt and uncle, the late Esta Wagner **Shepherd** and William P. **Shepherd**, who lovingly raised her. She graduated from Jefferson High School and the University of Texas, Austin, where she was a member of Chi Omega Sorority. She worked as a draftsman for U. S. Army Map Service during the latter years of World War II and later served as the first secretary of the Alamo Kiwanis Club, where she met her future husband, John (Jack) **TAYLOR HAMNER**, Jr., who predeceased her in 1991. After their marriage, in 1950, she devoted herself to her home and her family. Betty Jane was a beautiful and charming lady who never met a stranger. She was a talented artist, voracious reader, avid Anglophile, lover of history and genealogist par excellence. She was a member of a number of patriotic and ancestral organizations including: founding member of Ol'Shavano Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Clan **CUNNINGHAM** of America, National Society Ladies of the Thistle, the National Huguenot Society of America, National Society Colonial Dames XVII Century, National Society Magna Charta, and a long-time member of the San Antonio Conservation Society and Laurel Heights United Methodist Church. She is survived by daughters, Susan **HAMNER WYLIE** and husband, William **WYLIE**, of Tyler, TX and Nancy **HAMNER AVELLAR** of San Antonio, TX; grandchildren, Dr. Mark and Kristen **WYLIE** of Fort Worth, TX, Laura **WYLIE** and Kevin **HICKERSON** of Tyler, TX, Sarah and Louisa **AVELLAR** of San Antonio, TX (to whom she was affectionately known as "Gigi"), and their father, Michael **AVELLAR**; great-grandchildren, Katherine Anne and Caroline **WYLIE** of Fort Worth, TX; brothers and sisters-in-LAW, Hoke I. Horne and Diana S. **HAMNER** of San Antonio, TX and the Rev. Robert M. and Donna **HAMNER** of Roanoke, VA, plus numerous nieces and nephews. She is also survived by her devoted caregiver, Vivian Moss. The family would like to thank Dr. Brian **WINN**, the 6th floor nursing staff at Metropolitan Methodist Hospital, Jerome **MALEK** of Laurel Heights United Methodist Church, and Fr. Walter L. "Chip" **PREHN**, III of St. Luke's Episcopal Church for their compassion and their care during her final days. She will be sorely missed, but we rejoice that she is in the presence of God and is reunited with her family and loved ones.

## William Miles Runner



Miles **RUNNER**, son of William E. ("Bill") **RUNNER** and Helen E. Miles, began his life 28 October 1933 at Clarksburg, spending his younger years in Elkins and Clarksburg, and later Bridgeport, before retiring in Elkins. His school years at St. Mary's High School in Clarksburg and Davis & Elkins College were happy times for him. Basketball was one of his passions and played from sixth grade through college (with a couple years service in the U.S. Army sandwiched in at that time). His last competitive game was at the Senior Games in 1997 at Tucson Arizona. Miles often said that he was not going to leave this world, but an apparent glitch in those

plans occurred April 23, 2010, when he passed away.

He leaves his lovely bride of nearly 55 years, Ruth "Noodie" **RITTER RUNNER**, and four sons: Wm. Harwood "Woody" **RUNNER** and his wife Susan of Fort Worth, Texas; John Miles **RUNNER** and his wife Charlene of Newport News, Virginia; Erik W. **RUNNER** and his partner Glenn **CHANDLER** of Mamaroneck, New York; and Michael "Mike" **RUNNER** of Bridgeport, West Virginia. Also surviving are six grandchildren: Kristen **RUNNER** of Fort Worth, Texas; Elizabeth and her husband Drew Parker of Houston, Texas; John Miles **RUNNER** II and his wife Kyoko of Newport News, Virginia; Christopher "Chris" **RUNNER**, a Clarksburg fireman; Jake and Molly **RUNNER** and their mom Trina, of Bridgeport; and a great grandson, Ichiro Miles **RUNNER** of Newport News, Virginia. He is also survived by his brother Terry **SHORR** of Charleston WEST Virginia, his sister Becky **RUNNER HUNT** of Manahawkin New Jersey and several nieces and nephews.

Miles was generally a pleasant person who loved his family very much. He was opinionated, readily expressing a point of view on most anything and everything. He enjoyed being politically incorrect and was amused frequently by the reactions of those unsure of his intentions.

Miles had a successful career with Mead Johnson Laboratories from 1961 through his retirement in 1990. He was active in the community, having served at one time or another through the years as volunteer coach for Pop Warner football

and Jerry WEST basketball, participated in the Bridgeport Stagecrafters, and was a member of the Jaycees.

Most recently, Miles was active with the Tygarts Valley Lions Club, Davis Health System Foundation Board, Davis & Elkins College Alumni Council and other organizations. He was one of the founders of the Central West Virginia Scientific Association, an organization formed to advance and expand the professional and social skills of its members.

An avid hat collector, his collection included a wide variety of hats from all over the world- Paraguay, England, Germany, Italy, Ireland, Barbados, and who knows where else. He even wore them on occasion and could usually "pull it off."

His two favorite holidays (not necessarily in this order) were St. Patrick's Day and Halloween, and he was known to don a dress if it would elicit a laugh.

Robert W. Service was a favorite poet, especially his *Cremation of Sam McGee*. Miles dabbled in etymology, and just this past December declared himself a wag.

As a member of the Brooks Bird Club he sometimes assisted with the fall banding and hawk counts. He diligently researched in preparation for his debates with grandson Miles, taking the opposition in whatever the subject.

Miles will be remembered for his sense of humor and for being a good friend. He will be greatly missed by family, friends and at least two bartenders in Elkins.

He had a very fulfilling and enjoyable life, often saying that he felt it was much better than he deserved. To quote him, "*La vitae bella*", life is good.

It was Miles' wish to be cremated, with no visitation and no service - just a party. The family invites friends to join them in the celebration of Miles' life, as per his wishes, at a date in the near future.

Expressions of sympathy may be made by way of contributions to the Harrison County Catholic Schools System, 127 East Pike Street, Clarksburg, WV 26301 or Davis & Elkins College Athletic Department, 100 Campus Drive, Elkins, WV 26241.

**Editor's Note:** Almost never do we publish an obituary twice. However, an exception was made to the rule with this one. We think you'll agree since Miles **RUNNER** himself was an exception to the ordinary everyday man. We think you will agree.

## **SAMUEL & MALINDA COLE GOODWIN 1904 A TRIBUTE**

My great grandmother, Malinda COLE GOODWIN was happy to have her family gathered around her to celebrate her 65th birthday, a gift better than anything bought or made. The family consisted of seven children, seven spouses and eighteen grandchildren.

My grandfather, Rev. W H HART, the teacher, the writer and preacher, had been asked to present a tribute to my great grandparents on this day. I love his expressions so different from today's language. I have to confess that I had to look up some of the words he used because they are no longer in use. I chose not to change them or modernize them, but to keep them as he wrote them. I feel so privileged that I spent several summers with my grandparents when I was between four and ten years old and we visited for a week each year after that. I got to know my aunts and uncles, , Jack and Sabra POST, Appie LAWSON and Ocy STRALEY. We also attended the annual GOODWIN Reunion where I met many aunts, uncles and cousins and ate until I nearly burst. West Virginia will always be a special place in my heart.

Dear Father and Mother,

On this the 29th day of August 1904, the 65th anniversary of mother's birth, we greet you once again in the old home. Your children and their consorts all are here.

The ties of filial affection bind us closer and closer as the years come and go. A few short years ago your children were all your own. It was their wont to give good heed to your words of law and love. If sometimes they failed to render the ready and cheerful obedience which you required it is all forgotten now. Their joys were the joys of childhood's morning, their tears the warm showers of an April day followed by a warmer sun and more beautiful landscape.

Around the festal board, in the family circle, or resting on their couches in slumber, you numbered again and again. All were present, seven they were. The flock lovingly watched and tended, safeguarded by a smiling and gracious Providence, remained unbroken. But Master Cupid, maker and breaker of homes and busy meddler in human affairs, was not willing that this should always be so. With unerring aim his arrows reached each heart and the old story of love's triumph was again and again repeated. In each case one became two, and two became one.

If now your children dwell apart and leave you childless here, if now others claim the first place in the affections of your sons and daughters, we are glad that something better is left you than to say; "T'was better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all." For love is not lost, it triumphs over time and space and it is still true that: "Love rules the court, the camp, the grave, And men below and saints above; For love is heaven and God is Love."

We trust that you are reminded today that you are not forgotten. Your son and daughters by nature and by law all are here claiming an equal place in the warm affections of your hearts, and here are your grandchildren dear to you as to us, none of whom know you but to love you. They are eighteen witnesses to the fact that we obey the old command to increase and multiply and replenish the earth. In token of our esteem we bring you the two rocking chairs you now occupy. We trust they will add to your comfort and speak for us more than words can, of our love and goodwill. We give you these chairs and accompany them with our prayers that the richest blessings of heaven may crown you in the sunset days of your lives. We all join in the wish that many, many such days shall come o'er the evening shadows shall fall.

When this home shall become vacant by reason of your departure from the scene of earth, we trust you will share a brighter and better home than this can ever be even with all its hallowed associations and sacred memories.

The book of life and history is open before us. We cannot count all its chapters, or understand aright all its records. We are nevertheless but fools if we learn no wisdom from its Pages.

Shall we not let our eyes fall upon one sentence today and carry with us the truth it teaches; the rewards of virtue are sure to all who practice virtue. A good tree bringeth forth good fruit.

"Know this surely, at last, Honest love, honest sorrow, honest work for the day, honest hope for the morrow, are these worth nothing more than the hand they leave dreary?"

For an answer let us turn to the Sacred Evangel.

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things, Blessed are they that do His commandments, That they may have a right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the City. How sweet it will be in that beautiful land; So free from all sorrow and care; With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands to meet one another again."

- Rev. William H HART

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# Samuel Goodwin Family 1904

August 29th, 1904 Samuel and Malinda Goodwin are in the rocker given to them by their family in celebration of Malinda's 65th birthday. Present are all seven children and their consorts.



Back: Omer & Susie Goodwin, Walter Lawson, Kate & Charles Goodwin

Jack Post	Wm H Hart	Samuel & Malinda Goodwin,	Columbus, Wilfong	Scott Straley
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Sabra Post	Artie Hart	Oey Straley	Mattie Wilfong	Apple Lawson
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## Descendants of Samuel Stevenson GOODWIN

Samuel Stevenson GOODWIN b: 26 Dec 1835 d: 13 Feb 1921

First wife; Jane HARRISON married 16 Dec 1858:

b: 04 Aug 1837 d: 04 Mar 1860

Second wife Malinda Ann COLE married 05 Apr 1863 ;

b: 29 Aug 1839; d: 08 Feb 1914

Children:

1. Omer Sebastian GOODWIN b: 21 Mar 1864 d: 17 Dec 1912

First wife Daisy NEELY married: 03 May 1893

b: 23 Mar 1877 d: 19 Dec 1902

Second wife Susie Raum **DEITRITCH** d: 1960  
2. Evaline Appalona Appie **GOODWIN** b: 25 Jan 1866 d: 27 Mar 1953  
Married Walter Wesley **LAWSON** married: 22 Mar 1893  
b: 21 Mar 1872 d: 08 Dec 1943  
3. Charles Bee **GOODWIN** b: 27 Feb 1868 d: 04 May 1930  
Married Mary Katherine DeQUASIE 02 Mar 1893  
b: 30 Dec 1854 d: 25 Feb 1942  
4. Sabra **BELLE GOODWIN** b: 27 Mar 1870 d: 1961  
Married Charles Jackson **POST** 16 Sep 1886  
b: 1866 d: 02 Aug 1943  
5. Martha Elizabeth **GOODWIN** b: 13 Sep 1871 d: 30 Nov 1944  
Married Christopher Columbus **WILFONG** 19 Aug 1888  
b: 05 Dec 1863 d: 27 Aug 1925  
6. Artie Arena **GOODWIN** b: 07 Feb 1875 d: 04 Feb 1957  
Married William Hampton **HART** 19 Feb 1896  
b: 10 Dec 1861 d: 23 Nov 1951  
7. Edna Maude **GOODWIN** died as an infant only three months old  
b: 27 Aug 1877 d: 07 Dec 1877  
8. Ocy Rosemond **GOODWIN**  
b: 22 Jan 1881 d: 15 May 1960  
Married Scott **STRALEY** 31 Aug 1898  
b: 1877 d: 25 Jul 1925

Martha Virginia **HART POARCH**  
14025 49th Place  
Wellborn, FL 32094  
[martha@isgroup.net](mailto:martha@isgroup.net)

# Oh, Those Hearty Pioneers

Related by Richard **WELLS** Reed

Among the earliest settlers of what is now Ritchie County were two brothers, Levi and William **WELLS**.

They had come into the area from Fayette County, Pennsylvania. Levi operated a mill on Bunnells Run and later sold it and moved to the Pennsboro before leaving the county for another destination. William, also a **MILLER**, stayed in the county and with his wife, Elizabeth **TRUMP WELLS**, raised a family.

William's only son, Isaiah, kept up the miller tradition. He built

## Father and Son Have Lived In 3 Centuries

"My father and I together have lived in three centuries, 18th, 19th, and 20th," said Mr. N. L. Wells, of Glenville, in his entry for the "Believe It or Not" contest being sponsored by The Clarksburg Exponent.

Mr. Wells further asserted, "We have also lived during the administration of every president of the United States, including George Washington, down to the present incumbent. I am but sixty-five years of age. My father was born on August 6, 1794. I was born October 21, 1873."

Both Mr. Wells and his wife, the former Clara Craddock, of Glenville, were students in the College in 1894. Their four children have also attended this school. They are: Mrs. Eva Reed, S. N. '16, of Quantico, Va.; Mrs. Theora Hamill, S. N. '18, of Deerfield, Ill.; Mr. Nelson Wells, A. B. '34, teacher in Sand Fork High School; and Mr. Fred Wells, a former student.

1938

and operated a mill at a place called Sugar Grove, on the North Fork of the Hughes River. The mill was a sawmill, gristmill and for a short while, a carding mill. Isaiah and his first wife, Jane **TAYLOR WELLS**, were prominent citizens in the community around Harrisville. They raised a large family and some of their sons were millers, also. After Jane **WELLS** passed on in 1868, Isaiah married Sally Garland **BUMPAS BAILEY**, the war widow of James D. T. **BAILEY**, CSA. This union brought forth two children, Nettie L. and Noah L. **WELLS**, my grandfather.

In 1938 *The Clarksburg Exponent* published the quoted article

to the left.

Isn't that remarkable? This year, being the year 2000, is

considered by some to be the beginning of the new, twenty-first century. Since we are not at least very close to the official century mark!, I would like to update the article. Mr. Nelson **WELLS** of Glenville, mentioned in the article is the oldest son of Noah L: **WELLS** and Grandson of Isaiah **WELLS** is also carrying on a tradition. With the inclusion of **NELSON WELLS**, we can say that three generations have lived during the administrations of every president from George **WASHINGTON** to the present incumbent. In a little more than four months, we can add that these three **WELLS** generations will have lived in four centuries, the 18<sup>th</sup>, 19<sup>th</sup>, 20<sup>th</sup> and the 21 st. And soon, another president will be added to the list.



Isaiah Wells

Where is Mr. **RIPLEY** with his Believe It Or Not column when you need him?

As an aside, I am the third generation to attend what is now Glenville State College. Eva **WELLS REED** was my mother



Noah L. Wells

## SHELBY COUNTY, INDIANA RECORDS

### Marriage Records

- John **KING** to Catharine **HACKER**, 6. Jun 1857; wit. Abe **MILLER**, clerk, and Jonathon **KEITH**, J.P. Asby P. **HACKER** to Catharine **WEAR**, 25 Dee 1848; J. Vernon, clerk, & William F. **MORGAN**, J.P.
- William R. **HACKER** to Ruth Ellen **EDWARD**, 23 Dee 1857; Alex **MILLER**, clerk; John **BOGLE**, T.E. of the M.P. Church
- Thomas P.G. **HACKER** to Sophia **EDWARDS**, 27 Jun 1857; Alexander **MILLER**, clerk; John **BOGLE**, T.E. in the M.P. Church
- Johnathan W. **HACKER** and Jane **SENEY**: Hiram **ALLDREDGE**, clerk of the Shelby Circuit Court issued license 11 Jun 1830. ".I. James **WRAY**, a minister of the gospel did on the thirteenth day of June 1830 join together Johnathan W. **HACKER** and Jane **SENEY**. "

### Wills

Will Book I, Will of Rosanah J. **SLEETH**, d/o William **SLEETH**, dated 26 March 1862. Beneficiaries: Sisters Minerva **CLARIDGE** and **SLEETH**. "Friend" Andrew R. **SLEETH**, exec4utor. Wit: James B. **MCFADDEN**, J. L. Montgomery and A. **BLAIR**, clerk.

Will of Rosanah J. **SLEETH**, d/o William **SLEETH**, Dated 26 March 1862. Beneficiaries: Sisters, Minerva **CLARIDGE** and **SLEETH** "Friend" Andrew R. **SLEETH**, executor. Wit: James B. **MCFADDEN**, J.L. Montgomery and A. **BLAIR**, Clerk.

David T. **SLEETH**, dated 2 Oct 1863 and probated 26 Jan 1865. Beneficiary: brother, James C. **SLEETH**. Wit.: Cyrus **WRIGHT**, John C. **GREEN**. Alonzo **BLAIR**, Clerk.

Will Book II: William **HACKER**, dated 25 Jul 1891. Beneficiary, wife Mary. Notes by: Thorp B. **JENNINGS** and wife Eliza V. **JENNINGS**; Jacob A. **CONREY**; First Nat'l Bank of Shelbyville; dau. Amanda **RANDALL** and husband, Thomas J. **RANDALL**; son, Thomas S. **HACKER** (including note executed by Jacob A. **CONREY**; dau. Laura May **FLEMING** (note executed by her husband Caughey **FLEMING**); dau. BELLe **CONREY**; dau. Eliza V. **JENNINGS**; Thorp B. **JENNINGS**; son, William A. **HACKER**; Thomas **HACKER** and Jacob H. **CONREY** "as trustees", witness Samuel P. **McCREA**. John R. **SEDGEWICK**, clerk of circuit court.

# Egg Money Came From More Than Eggs

by Jane GILCHRIST

From the days of dirty and dusty back roads traveled by horse and buggy to the coming of the automobile and the development of roads our society has been impacted by the education of women. Women held hearth and home together at the turn of the 20<sup>th</sup> century, often with the sale of surplus eggs and butter. Even as the men were learning new skills in their work so too were the women, only they were learning at home. Canning Clubs, Homes Demonstrations and the eventual development of Mountain State Home Industry Shops all impacted the lives, health and welfare of our rural mountain population.

In February 1921 Extension Director Nat T. FRAME appointed an Extension home industries specialist. Miss Mary Moreland made a study of income needs and opportunities of farm women. She observed that the women were adding to the family household consistently by selling of surplus eggs, butter and produce. She knew that this "egg money" was important to the family. The difficult part that the average farm woman faced was getting her goods to the buyer. Travel by horse and buggy was still common in the rural areas where the need to sell was the greatest.

In 1922, The 4-H Gift Shop was opened in Clarksburg it donated space. From November 1 through December 30, homemade products of farm women and older 4-H girls were offered to the public. This first store, which evolved into the Mountain Home Industries Shop was highly successful. One girl realized a profit of \$57 from her sales.

The following was excerpted (taken from) the June 28, 1923 meeting of the Home Central Committee in Lewis County.

*"Home Central Committee met and called to order by Mrs. Lena LAWSON Presiding and Mrs. Mabel NORRIS acting as secretary. Berlin and Stonewall Clubs were represented. Minutes of preceeding [sic] meeting read and approved.*

*Home Industries Committee gave a report of schedule [sic] for Miss Patterson who is to visit with each club and explain this project."*

By 1924 the state Mountain Home Industries Committee, together with extension decided to incorporate, elect a board of directors and sell stocks. Even with the addition of refrigeration, which allowed for the storage and selling of a larger variety of produce and cold storage items it was quickly realized that one shop in Clarksburg would not meet the needs of farm women throughout the state. By 1925 a total of 8 additional stores were opened across the state. The total volume of the Mountain Home Industry Shop in 1926 was \$17,000. That was a lot of egg money for farm women to be taking home.

In Lewis County the Home Central Committee continued to address these needs on a regular basis. It is unknown at this time the exact date of the opening of the Home Industry Shop in Weston, however; it was located on 2<sup>nd</sup> street where the Ralston Drug Store Building now stands (across from the United Bank Drive-in).

On 11 June 1924, the Home Central Committee met at the office of Home Demonstration Agent, and was called to order by Miss Eva MILLER (future Grandmother of Julia Bragg), president of the committee. It was a joint meeting with the Home Industries Committee, Miss Eva MILLER taking charge of the first half of the meeting and Mrs. Bertie Rhodes, president of Home Ind. Committee of the last half. When the meeting was turned over to Mrs. Rhodes. The minutes of that meeting read:

*"As far as possible each club present (Vandalia, Berlin, Horne, Geelick and Stonewall) gave a report of work planned for Home Ind. Shop. Geelick was making 1 doz. Aprons for children, and Horne pillow slips.*

*The question of making blackberry jam for Home Ind. Shop was discussed. Horne promised to make 25 gal and Mrs. J.W. SMITH from Geelick – 12 gal."*

The increased income for many of these women resulted in improvements in sanitation, home furnishings, home repairs, travel and college education. During the time of the Mountain Home Industry Shops

home demonstration continued, Extension work thrived and the women were meeting in a more structured setting.

A variety of collateral benefits were being felt in the farmhouses and city homes across the state. Through the services offered by Extension water supplies were tested, kitchens were updated, poultry flocks were improved and women were learning about nutrition, sanitation and business.

A change in technology, manufacture of goods and more stable refrigeration caused a decrease in the needs for the goods provided by the shops. Perhaps the largest blow was the coming of WWII when the needs of the farm wife and the community changed significantly. Joy **GILCHRIST-STALNAKER** tells of visiting the Home Industry Bakery as a child in the 50's, the author has yet to explore the connection but it was located in the same place and Home Industry Bakery continues in Clarksburg. Joy speaks of the wonderful sights and smells that awaited a child. The author wishes to thank those who contributed to her research on this project. Mary Frances Marple, Doris Harper, and Shirley Eagen. There were many others who contributed thoughts and memories of the Home Industry Shop in Weston.

The author, Jane **GILCHRIST** encountered her Great Grandmother Denna **WINEMILLER**'s signature on a sign in sheet for the 1929 F.W.C. Jubilee (Farm Women's Club). In her transcription of the Home Central Committee Minutes. There on the second row was the signature of her namesake and Great Grandmother Denna **WINEMILLER**. She was a member of the Stonecoal Club and would later serve on the Home Central Committee. This just goes to show that while the names have changed, the faces are the same. A true Family Tradition.

Editor's Note: In our next issue, we will publish a transcription of the minutes referred to in this article.

# Queries ??????????

1. Looking for living descendants of the following (according to my research they all descend from a Pioneer Matriarch who helped settle the HCPD part of WV). An mtDNA test costs about \$150, and I'm willing to share this cost.

Descendants of Anne c1730-1776 (wife of Thomas BARTLETT c1730-1806)

- Eva Elizabeth WILSON m Earle J POWELL
- Rilla Lois BAINBRIDGE 1897-1977 m c1918 Carroll E CLELLAND b 1898 WV
- Tabitha Luella LINN 1873-1956 m 1897 David Oregon HAYHURST
- Mary Ann MASTERSON 1865-1947 m 1890 IN William Ulysses M GUNN 1859-1913
- Emily DRAGO 1834-1910 m 1855 IN Pierson FRANKLIN b 1826 OH
- Nancy Ellen CROSS 1848-1942 m 1864 WV Benjamin F RICHARDS 1835-1916

Descendants of Sarah HATHAWAY 1759-1831 m 1774 William BARTLETT 1756-1825

- Sarah POWELL 1796-1863; m 1812 William "Billy" WEST 1788-1852

Descendants of Anne BARKLEY 1761-1836 m 1780 John BARTLETT 1762-1804

[already tested at "T4"; need second, matching test]

- Elizabeth BARTLETT b 1815 m 1838 William COLE Jr
- Matilda Ingaby BARTLETT b 1814 m 1835 George GOODWIN b 1812
- Sarah E HARBERT b 1836 m Seth HARBERT b 1828
- Clarissa A HARBERT b 1836 m 1860 Frederick A ROBINSON
- Eliza ALLEN b 1810 m 1836 Reston SHINN b 1814
- Almira A SWIGER 1844; m Benjamin GRIFFIN 1879
- Columbia J SWIGER b 1847 m 1878 Silas Ed MARTIN b 1857

Descendants of Sarah \_\_\_\_ m Thomas BARTLETT jr c1760-1832

- Edith PEPPER 1832-1887 m 1849 Elijah G SMITH b 1825
- Lydia BAILEY 1811 m 1830 RGREENBRIER Robert ROGERS 1805-1866
- Sarah E SANDERS b 1849; m 1869 Thomas SANDERS

Descendants of Frances SANFORD m Dempsey CARROLL

- Prudence COPLIN 1815-1870; m 1837 George CORBIN 1812-1891
- Cynthia B COPLIN 1838-1905; m 1846 Samuel CORPENING 1821-1884
- Emma TYSON 1863-1937 m Charles P HILDRETH 1865-1955
- Nancy BARTLETT b 1843; m 1863 William D TAYLOR 1835-1890

Jim BARTLETT 7224 Beacon Ter., Bethesda, MD 20817

jim4BARTLETTs@verizon.net

2. Looking for information on the parentage of Margaret Elizabeth HELMICK (circa b 1767 - d 1837, wife of John CALHOUN (circa b 1765 - d 1850). Info that I have indicates John & Margaret were both born in Augusta, VA. Cannot locate birth info for Margaret.

Also looking for genealogical information for Peter Joseph SMITH b circa 1783 (some records show England, but I believe he was born in VA), d 1857 in Pendleton, VA. Most particularly, desire info on his birth, but also on his wife. My info shows her to be Jane, possibly "DALTON". Also, possible her name was Elizabeth Jane. I somehow came up with info that they were married in Highland Co., VA in 1808, but not sure if that is accurate or if her surname truly was DALTON. Does anyone have info about her or her parentage? Send info to [kROBBINSva@hotmail.com](mailto:kROBBINSva@hotmail.com) Kimberly SMITH-ROBBINS, 2320 Finch Court, Charlottesville, VA 22911

3. Looking for death date, burial location and parents of:

Hannah BLAKE (b. abt 1814 in Greenbrier Co, WV/VA d. after 7/1885) married the following: John WILLIAMS in Greenbrier Co., WV on 13 Jan 1831; James OCHELTREE in Greenbrier Co., WV 4 Aug 1836; William BACORN in Braxton Co., WV on 15 Feb 1861; and Hezekiah N. DENNISON in Braxton Co., WV on 29 Jul 1885. Her children (all with James OCHELTREE) were: Eliza (1836-1923) m. John Jay BLAKE; Rebecca (1839-?); James S. (1841-1861); Mary M. (1843-?); Johnathan (1845-1923) m. Mary E. HEATER; Sarah E. (1847-?); Charles (1849-1939) m. Margaret M. HEFNER; and George Henry (1854-1938) m. Mary Jane GREEN. Contact: Lora Sellers ([lora.sellers@gmail.com](mailto:lora.sellers@gmail.com)) 982 Imbertown Rd, Bedford, PA 15522

4. I am still looking for WILLIAM DAVIS with wife Jean. He was active in the SIMPSON Creek Baptist Church as their representative in 1776 and 1778. His daughter Mary married Thomas MAXSON, founder of the West Fork River Church c1792. Also, in Harrison County in 1821 Robert HAMMOND married Nancy FITTRO and second he married Elizabeth LOWTHER in Lewis County. There were two HAMON(D) families listed in Harrison County in the 1810 and 1820 Census - one was William HAMMON and the other was Timothy HAMMON. Does anyone know anything about William or Timothy's families? Thanks, Ethel NIELSON, [een10@sbcglobal.net](mailto:een10@sbcglobal.net), 25 Bridgewood St., Irvine, Ca 92604

5. Louisa Jane WILSON b. 3 April 1858 d/o George T. WILSON and Maria(h) RINEHART WILSON, on 29 March 1885 m Peter WAGGONER b. 27 August 1854 s/o William and Nancy Anna BALL WAGGONER. I am looking for date of Louisa

Jane's death and where she is buried. Peter died June, 1936; his obituary states he was buried at Starcher Cemetery on Buckhannon Run, and that Louisa died "some years ago." She is listed the 1930 Federal Census as Luiza J. WAGONER. Would appreciate any help. Carol CHAFIN, [cchafin3718@scpwildblue.com](mailto:cchafin3718@scpwildblue.com) 13400 Ringgold Northern Road, Ashville, OH 43103.

6. Seeking information for John TRACY, born 1763, died 1851, buried Harmony Cemetery at Jane Lew, Lewis County, WV.

Death date and place for Sarah "Sallie" STEORTS / STORTS, dau of George STEORTS and Eunice BAILEY, born Jane Lew, VA 1828, m. James B. MCDONALD. 1900 Census shows them living in TAYLOR County, WV. By 1910 he is listed alone in the household of his son in law J. Clark CATHER, (or Clark J. CATHER) husband of Nancy CATHERine "Nannie" MCDONALD CATHER, in Muskingum County, OH. Linda STEORTS KAUFMAN [LSKwvhomes@aol.com](mailto:LSKwvhomes@aol.com), 110 Ross Street, Bridgeport, WV 26330

7. I am looking for the birth records for my maternal grandmother - Harriet Virginia POWERS KERNS. Born 04 May, 1892 in Nestorville, Barbour County, WV, she was the daughter of William Zane POWERS and Sarah Ann BOOTH. She married James William KERNS 11 April, 1920 in Elkins, WV. She died 01 Dec, 1968 and was buried in the IOOF Cemetery. I find her brother Lester B. POWERS and her sister Lera POWERS but not Harriet.

I am looking for where my maternal GGrandmother was buried. Sarah Ann BOOTH was the daughter of Peyton Carr BOOTH and Harriet Phillips and was born 31 August, 1850. She married William Zane POWERS 22 March, 1879 in Barbour County, WV. She died 21 Jan 1895. She is listed in the Barbour County, WV Book of Deaths 1853-1919 and Will Books 1 and 1/2 1839-1889 by Mary S. COFFMAN. It says" Sarah A. POWERS-d.21 Jan, 1895 of consumption age 44, b. Barbour Co.;parents Payton and Harriett; reported by husband, Wm. Z." Many of the BOOTH family were buried in Elliott's Hill Cemetery. I just don't know where she was buried.

I sent out an inquiry not long ago I've not heard back from anyone. Most of my BOOTH ancestors lived in Barbour County on Stringtown Rd. I assumed that was near Belington somewhere. Could anyone tell me where Stringtown Rd. was as listed on the edge of the census forms, is it still there and is there a map anywhere I could get copy of that shows it. Many of my BOOTH family lived there for years as did my POWERS Ggrandfather. Dianna HYRE, [dhvre@sc.nr.com](mailto:dhvre@sc.nr.com),

8. The biggest "query" we FLAHERTYs' seem to have is when and where Adam O'FLAHERTY aka Adam FLAHERTY came into the States. We do know he served in the War of 1812 and that he married Harriet LAVENDER. We also can't find records of Eliza Ann GILBERT (we know her father was a Minister also) and that she was the Mother of John Pendleton FLAHERTY that married Syntha A. HACKER. I also have a descendant claiming that James FLAHERTY and Eliza Ann GILBERT had another son "Phineas" (brother to John Pendleton FLAHERTY) We know James C. FLAHERTY married again after Eliza Anns death to Mary Ann Hammett and moved to Arkansas. Most of the FLAHERTYs we've found were from around Findcastle, Va. but we're not sure when then came into the Hacker's Creek area.

Would love some input from anyone.. Cyndy FLAHERTY,  
cflah\_drafr0129@msn.com

<b>ALLDREDGE</b>	Hiram, 33	<b>S. M., 8</b>	<b>CUNNINGHAM</b>
<b>ARNOLD</b>	Charles, 7	<b>CAWTHON</b>	<b>HAMNER</b>
	Lena, 7	C. O., 5	Betty Jane, 23
<b>avellar</b>	Susan, 23	<b>CHANDLER</b>	<b>DEITRITCH</b>
<b>AVELLAR</b>	Michael, 23, 24	Glenn, 25	Susie Raum, 30
<b>AYLOR</b>	Nancy, 6	<b>CHITTUM</b>	<b>DENT</b>
<b>BAILEY</b>	Eunice, 22, 39	Effie, 5	H. W., 6
	James D. T., 31	<b>CLARIDGE</b>	<b>DeQUASIE</b>
	Lloyd O., 6	Minerva, 33	Mary Katherine,
<b>BAINBRIDGE</b>	Rilla Lois, 37	<b>CLELLAND</b>	30
<b>BARTLETT</b>	Thomas, 37	Caroll E., 37	<b>DILLERY, 10</b>
<b>BELLE GOODWIN</b>	Sabra, 30	<b>CLYMER, 10</b>	<b>DUFFIELD</b>
<b>BERRY</b>	Captain, 19	<b>COFFMAN</b>	Mollie, 7
	P. B., 5	Mary S., 39	<b>EDWARD</b>
<b>BLAIR</b>	A., 33	<b>COLE</b>	Col, 9
<b>BOGLE</b>	John, 33	Malinda Ann, 29	Ruth Ellen, 33
<b>BOND</b>	V, 5	<b>COLE GOODWIN</b>	<b>EDWARDS</b>
		Malinda, 27	Sophia, 33
<b>BOOTH</b>	Sarah Ann, 39	<b>Colonel</b>	<b>FETTY</b>
<b>BOUGARET</b>	Cornelius, 12	JACKSON	Perry E., 6
<b>BRAXTON</b>	Carter, 10	EDWARD, 9	<b>FINSTER</b>
<b>BROWN</b>	Amanda, 9	<b>CONRAD</b>	George, 7
	R. H., 8	Debra, 7	Georgia, 7
	Zebedee, 8	<b>COOK</b>	<b>FISHER</b>
<b>BUMPAS BAILEY</b>	Sally Garland, 31	Roy, 5	Jake, 5
<b>BUNTON</b>	Eliza R., 6	William, 14, 16	<b>FITZPATRICK</b>
<b>BURNSIDE</b>		<b>COOKMAN</b>	Luke, 5
		A. B., 6	<b>FLESHERs, 9</b>
		Amanda Jane, 22	<b>FOLGER</b>
		<b>COOL</b>	J. T., 8
		David, 12	<b>FRAME</b>
		<b>CORBETT</b>	Nat T., 34
		Mrs. J. M., 5	<b>FRANCIS</b>
		<b>CORLEY</b>	Geo. C., 8
		G. C., 5	<b>GARRETT</b>
		<b>CORNWALLIS</b>	E. F., 8
		General, 10	<b>GAY</b>
		<b>COROTHERS</b>	James, 5
		Andy, 8	<b>GILCHRIST, 34, 36</b>
		<b>CRAWFORD</b>	<b>GILCHRIST-</b>
		R. W., 5	STALNAKER
		<b>CUNNINGHAM, 23</b>	Joy, 36
		Betty Jane, 23, 24	<b>GOODWIN</b>
		William Halleck,	Artie Arena, 30
		23, 24	Charles Bee, 30

Edna Maude, 30	HARRISON	W. R., 8
Evaline Appalona	Jane, 29	
Appie, 30		
Martha Elizabeth,	HART	JONES
30	John, 11	S. C., 6
Ocy Rosemond,	Rev. W H, 27	KEISTER
30	Rev. William H,	Bert, 6, 7
Omer Sebastian,	28	KELLEY
29	William	Martha E., 6
Samuel	Hampton, 30	KEMPER
Stevenson, 29	HART POARCH	Ernest, 7
<b>GOULD</b>	Martha Virginia,	Martha, 7
Mrs. A. G., 6	30	KERNS
<b>GRAY</b>	HAYES	Harriet Virginia
G. W., 7	Colonel Dr. Jim,	Powers, 39
<b>GRIFFITH</b>	11	James William, 39
J. L., 7	HAYHURST, 37	<b>KING</b>
<b>GWINNETT, 10</b>	HEFLIN	John, 33
<b>HACKER</b>	John T., 5	Martha J., 9
Asby P., 33	HEFNER	<b>KITSON</b>
Catharine, 33	Lloyd, 6	Geo. H., 7
Johnathan W., 33	R. H., 8	<b>KLEIN</b>
Thomas P.G., 33	HEYWARD, 10	Louis, 7
William R., 33	HICKERSON	<b>KOOL/COOL</b>
<b>HALL</b>	Kevin, 23, 24	Mary, 12
Lot, 6	HINZMAN	<b>LAMB</b>
R. H., 6	T. E., 6	S., 5
Wayne K., 8	W.G., 7	<b>LAW</b>
<b>HAMNER</b>	HORNBECK	Jas., 8
Diana S., 23, 24	Eva, 12	<b>LAWSON</b>
Donna, 24	J. F., 5	Appie A, 27
Rev. Robert M.,	HORNE	Mrs. Lena, 34
23	Hoke I., 23	Walter Wesley,
<b>HAMNER AVELLAR</b>	HUGHES	30
Nancy, 23, 24	Thomas, 22	<b>LEWIS</b>
<b>HAMNER WYLIE</b>	HYRE	Francis, 10
Susan, 23, 24	Chas. A, 5	<b>LINN</b>
<b>HAMNER, Jr.</b>	Dianna, 39	Tabitha Luella, 37
John (Jack)	JACKSON	<b>LIVINGSTON, 11</b>
TAYLOR, 23,	Dora, 22	<b>Louisa AVELLAR</b>
24	EDWARD, 9	Kevin, 23, 24
<b>HAMRICK</b>	Isaac, 22	<b>LOWTHER, 22</b>
G. H., 20	Sarah, 9	<b>Lucinda HACKER</b>
<b>HARRIS</b>	JANSZ	D. R., 9
O. J., 6	Michael, 12	<b>MALEK</b>
<b>HACKER's Creek Journal</b>	JEWELL	Jerome, 24

Bert, 8	Charles Jackson, 30	Wm. Harwood Woody, 25
Joe, 7	Jack, 27	<b>RUNNER HUNT</b>
<b>MARSH</b>	Ollie V., 6	Becky, 25
Fitz, 16	Sabra, 27	<b>SENEY</b>
<b>MASTERSON</b>	<b>POWELL</b>	Jane, 33
Mary Ann, 37	Earle J, 37	<b>Shepherd</b>
<b>MCFADDEN</b>	<b>POWERS</b>	Esta Wagner, 24
James B., 33	Lera, 39	William P., 24
<b>McKEAM</b>	Sarah A., 39	<b>SHEPHERD</b>
Thomas, 10	William Zane, 39	Esta Wagner, 23
<b>MCKINLEY</b>	<b>PREHN</b>	William P., 23
Aldo, 7	PREHN, 24	<b>SHORR</b>
<b>MICK</b>	<b>RADABOUGH</b>	Terry, 25
W. B., 6	E. M., 6	<b>SIMONS</b>
W. E., 6	<b>REGER</b>	Susan, 8
<b>MIDDLETON, 10</b>	Mabel, 6	<b>SIMPSON</b>
<b>MILLER</b>	<b>RIFFEE</b>	Mary, 7
Abe, 33	John R., 6	Phoebe, 7
Alex, 33	<b>RIFFLE</b>	<b>SLEETH</b>
Alexander, 33	John Scott, 6	Andrew R., 33
Eva, 35	<b>RIPLEY</b>	Rosanah J., 33
<b>MONEYPENNY</b>	Mr., 32	William, 33
Lee, 6	<b>RITTER</b>	<b>SMITH</b>
<b>Montgomery</b>	Ruth Noodie, 25	Dean, 11
J. L., 33	<b>ROLLYSON</b>	J. W., 5
<b>MORGAN,</b>	A. M., 5	J.W., 35
William F., 33	<b>RONEY</b>	Jack, 22
<b>MORRIS</b>	Chas., 5	Major T., 6
J. B., 8	<b>RUFTLEDGE, 10</b>	T. P., 5
Lucy, 8	<b>RUNNER</b>	Wm. H., 5
<b>MORRISON</b>	Charlene, 25	<b>SMITH BELL</b>
Eulah, 8	Elizabeth, 25	Ruth, 22
<b>MOSS</b>	Erik W., 25	<b>SPRIGG</b>
Vivian, 24	Ichiro Miles, 25	Lee, 7
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The late Hartzel Strader  
Joy Strader Mealey  
Boyd L. "Rocky" Swisher  
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